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Hi, I'm Steve

minecraft

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Chapter 1 by Jhagadeswara rao Rajavarapu

Hi, I'm Steve, and I would like to tell you that being me is hard. It's been years since I spawned and now I'm rich. I've explored every inch of the world, and collected tons of diamond, and I killed the wither. I got bored of this world, so I used my obsidian to make a nether portal.

Little did I know that I would spawn in the lava. Luckily, diamond armor was fire resistant, and I swam to the to the land. I was immediately attacked by a Ghast. I easily beat it with a bow.

I built an obsidian house with my spare Iron blocks. Luckily I had everything necessary for a farm.

Boom! It's been a week and I made a farm. Whew, I thought I had to eat rotten flesh for the rest of my life.

2 years later...

I can't handle it anymore. I could barely move in the heat, and pain from pigmen and ghasts. Then I suddenly saw a skull. I jumped back. There was a piece of paper next to it. I picked it up

My happy thoughts were ruined by a Magma Cube.

While looking for the portal I died

I woke from my comma the next day. I was 12 at the time so minecraft was my one true love. " OMG I DIED. MOM GIVE ME YOUR CREDIT CARD I NEED TO BUY ANOTHER MEBERSHIP TO CLUB PEINGWAN. AGHQGGQHQGQHGQHQGQGHQGQHQ" I scremed beacuse i had been triggerd.

Then i lost all of my blood and died

Chapter 3 by Lynne Miller　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　　🖊

I re-spawned in lava. I did not know why my house was destroyed I then seen herobrine. he had trolled me. "NO!!!!!!!" I shouted

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

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